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PLATONIC. BY WILLIAM B. TERRETT.

Besides we had our higher loves fair science rule So we laughed at those wis men who say the friendship can not live

more to give; We would be friends and friends as true swere then sind man-Late a second David and the View Jonathan

i enra niöl kighs : We like ! ouch other, that na

We deemed together of the days,

And many a day we wandered together o'er the | yield to.

And talked is long gradators, from the poets to the the door closed and Miss Burnett heard

glance or sigh, And thought no more of being one than we did of

being three "Woll, good-bys. chum!" I took her, hand, for the I had lingered long and said farewell with a very

The words came lightly, gaily, but a great sob just

And then she raised her eyes to mine-great liquid eyes of blue, Filled to the brim, and running o'er, like violet cups of dew;
One long, long glanco, and then I did, what I nove

Perhaps the tears meant friendship, but I'm sure ----A TALE TOLD OUT OF SCHOOL.

"First person I love, second person thou lovest, third person he loves,' drawled the head of the class. The next, a little girl, took it up promptly "Plural-First person we love, second person you love, third person they one knee beside her chair, with half

"And we all love." The interruption came in a whisne

, loud enough to be heard all over the room, causing the older boys and girls to giggle; and the teacher, Miss Olive Burnett, looked up quickly, glancing. along the row of scholars on the back scat-young men and women for this was a country school, and in the winter.

that quarter. Every day came-some maintain her authority over forty turbu- gasps. lent spirits, constantly incited to insubordination by the example of their ac knowledged leader, Scott Goldrick.

He sat there at the further end of the bench, quite in the corner, a good-looking young man of twenty, with curly chestnut hair and mutinous curl of the and the fingers busy in figuring out some difficult problem in arithmetic But Miss Burnett was not deceived by the apparently studious air. And there was an undertone of resolute determine tion in her voice as she said, looking over the forty faces before her :

"These interruptions must come t an end at once. There is a point where forbearance ceases to be a virtue, and think it has passed. From this point I shall enforce every rule of the school. The penalty for the next interruption of this kind will be twelve strokes with the ruler," carelessly balancing the slip of cherry wood in her hand

. The clear, bright face in the corner -was lifted for a moment, the dark-hazel eyes looked steadily into Miss Burtnett's blue eyes; only for a moment, the space of a breath, the head went again steadily with the endless maze of figures, and Miss Burtnett went on with her work.

. Hard work it was, especially hard work to-day. All day long the vivid scarlet had burned in her cheeks, making her passing lovely, while her temples throbbed with pain, and one of the children feeling her feverish touch wondered what made Miss Burnett's hand so hot. She must not give up, though. There was too much depending on her for that. A helpless mother and two little sisters, hardly more than babes yet, all dependent for the bread they ate upon the overworked teacher. But she must not fail. Would those interminable lessons never be finished? Olive Burnett's heart with him. She wanted to go home and rest.

and the day's work was nearly ended, when in the midst of the last recitation came that interrupting Whisper, plainly heard all over the room.

For an instant Olive Burnett's heart failed her. Could she muster courage

now or lost altogether. To falter now she closed the book quietly, dismissed said:

"The scholar who whispered that last time will please step forward." There was a dead silence for an in-

stance, then Scott Goldrick left his seat and walked up to where the young ence, no show of defiance, but; instead, a quiet manliness, that was harder to presented her. meet than any bravado would have

"You can understand, Mr. Goldrick, that this is not a pleasant duty to me," I are very old friends." her voice steady, but lower than usual, so low that some who were listning did not catch the words at all. "You can understand this, but m

rules must be respected," For an answer he bowed and held his hand. They were counted out faith-

Scott Goldrick's name never went together. If it was voluntary submission to discipline, they might as well all

Miss Burnett heard him talking to some of the scholars outside the door after the roll was called and the school we shall meet?" dismissed. What ! resist a school lady ? You'll never see me do that. Besides, I last time, though, I'm going away to-

Told au ht of warmer sentiment than friendly table before her. "Going away!" What would she do, mi-sing day by the voice that, in spite of aggravations without number, was still the pleasantost voice in the world to her. What bering, a tide of recollections rushed would she do?

no more.

The great pile of copy books there on the table were still untouched, when a more than seven years before. half an hour later some one opened the she did not lift her head. He stood be- said : youd the son,
And some day, whom you've lots of time, drop a line force her presently with books on his "Mis um, and his hat in his hand.

"I'm going away, Miss Burnett, to stay, Will you bid me good bye?" She did not look up or speak. He persisted gently :

" Have I offended you beyond all hope of forgiveness?" She gave him her hand at that.

"But you're sick, Miss Burnett!" he 'really saw in her face, plantly, Yeu are really sick. What can I do for you?"

She tried to smile. "It is only the headache-I have had all day, and I have been aggravating the life out of you," he said, remorsefully and in his earnestness got down on bold, half easy grace : "I have troubled ever since you came here to tout cach. What a brute you must think me. It

was unmanly and cowardly to do as I did. No, you must let me make a full laid over his mouth to stop him. soriously alarmed now at the sight of

denly, and weaker than a child, she sat work for her, a girl of eighteen, to there, her breath coming in little short he was at loss what to do. He had an earnest.

idea, though, that when a lady fainted, her with the cup standing on the table house behind them, and turned their ber with the cup standing on the table house behind them, and turned their lence. I heard a step behind me, and within reach of his hand, and manlike he steps homeward, not teacher and pupil almost think a breath upon my face. drew her head upon his bosom. She was not altogether unconscious

for she made a weak movement to withdraw herself from his arm, but he whispered : "Trust me and lie still, will you not, till you get better?" conscious all the while of an odd, pleasant thrill at his heart as her face lay so near his that he could have touched it with his lips. If he had been a dozen years older hewould most likely have yielded to the temptation and kissed the roses back to her cheeks, but there was just the least bit of boyish timidity yet about him, and besides he could not forget that he had his heart smote him regretfully povery time he looked at her.

__She sent_him_away,_by_and .by soon as she was able to sit up without to let him do so; she would do better by herself she said. But seeing the troublod look in his eyes as he turned away, she relented so far as to say:

"I trust we part as friends. He came back to her at this, saying oarnestiy. "Can you be, my friend after, what

you have known of me for the past two "I can be—I am sincerely your friend." "Thank you for that. Knowing it, I shall not carry Mich a sorely troubled conscience away with me.".

Ah ! he never guessed that, instead of a troubled conscience, he was carrying It was seven years before they dooked Two hours of tolerable quiet and order, upon each other's faces again. Such a rate as a gentleman.

ong, long interval. Those seven years had changed Scott Goldrick into a successful business man, steadily amassing

his thousands and alive to the brilliant, courted young widow, Mrs. Logan. She had grown heart-sick of teaching enough to ferrule Scott Goldrich, the and one day in a desperate mood, gave oldest and largest boy in the school-a it up and married Paul Logan the rich man grown? The thought came at last land owner. Scott Goldrick heard of that it was unmanly for him to try her it in the distant city where he was living, and said: "Such a pity! She was 500, 700, 14 00, 20 00 so 15 so 10 so 10

Well, Paul Logan was a better ma was to give up all. So calling up all her than Scott Goldrick's world seem to nerve, though her head throbbed erazily, imply; and better still, his gold brought all comforts to the helpless mother until the class and faced the school as she she died, and a home with all the advantages of wealth to two little sistors. And now, with her husband two years in the grave Mrs. Logan went freely in to speicty once more.

"Such a lovely woman," mon sai when speaking of her; and Scott Goldteacher stood. No boyish mischief was rick indorsed the verdiet when he met in his manner now, no mocking defer- her at a reception one evening, and the hostess supposing them to be requainted, It was the Olive Burnett of seven

years ago, who smiled up at him, as sho said to Mrs. Lake: "Mr. Goldrick and 'Youremember me, then ?" he said-a he lod her away.

"I shall never forget," was sweetly grave reply.

But somehow, with this flattering beginning, they did not seem to make much progress in the renewal of their fully-twelve strokes-no more, no less acquaintanceship. Meeting often as Did he know how every one hurt, her? they did at party and ball receptions, at Perhaps he did, for his eyes were on her concerts, theatres and operas, there was face all the time, and when the last one slways an undefinable something-a was given he walked back to his seat, a distance between them; and it was quite little graver than before, and that was at the close of winter that, calling one all. And the rest of the scholars opened morning on Mrs Logan to make his eyes of amazement. They had expected adieu before leaving town, Scott Goldhard words and opened defiance from rick lingered a moment as he bowed the first. This new gentleness was not over her hand at parting, to say half fear; they knew that well. Fear and jestingly, but yet in earnest, too : "Do you remember the old school

> "Yes, I remember. I am going out here on purpose to see it this coming "And I too. Who knows but what

It was in the month of August heats, that Mrs. Logan, paying a visit to Reydeserved the ferryling for breaking the field, procured the key to the old school rules. I didn't mean to interrupt the house-empty now for summer vacation -and walked down there one afternoon

The door swnag rustily upon its hinges s she entered and looked strangely "Going away?" She said the words about. It was not the cleanest place in over and over again to herself, satting, the world, for a coat of, dust raised by there with her head laid down on the tho last sweeping had settled over everything, but the rough-coated walls looked as familiar as every and the glazed maps day the bright face in the corner, and hanging there and the unpainted wooden senches. It was in that corner that over, and shegat down in the low-backed chair, just as the had done that evening

Sitting there buried in thought, she she knew so well. Scott Goldrick had the threshold-that passed at the door of of the old fellow! don't freet your me do be come back for his books and slate. But and then came to her, while a voice

you bid me good-bre? She looked up with a little cry-to meet a pair of clear, hazel eyes, to see before her a bright, handsome face, and

heavy waves of chestnut hair, "You are really here, Mr. Goldrick ! could almost believe that the old days had come back again."

said significantly, coming round and kneeling on one knee beside her chair "You are not pale now, so I shall not sprinkle your face with water," glancling at the empty cup standing 'tipon the table, "but I should like to have your head upon my shoulder."

She made a movement to arise but h detained her. "Don't be offended, Olive," he said. you constantly, not to-day only, but sins that night, let me make another confession now. I think I begin to love you. Your face has always been before me, the sweetest and finest in the world. You sent me away from you confession now," kissing the hand she then, don't be so cruel again. I want

her white face and closed eyes, for the and drew his head down on her shoulder. self-control maintained by force all day, And the brown walls must have opened fresh aggravation of the rules and offense up to this moment-had-given away; sudto see Scott Goldrick kissing the blush- with a view of putting it under my pile ing little woman. You see, when a man low before going to bed. As it lay on liear his voice alone now. It had been falls in love for the first time at twenty-Unused to women's modes and ways seven he is apt to be desperately in

And in the gathering gloom of twilight cold water was the thing; so he sprinkled | they locked the door of the old schoolnow, but plighted man and wife.

A STRANGE STORY .- About five year ago a youth, apparently fifteen or sixteen years of age, called at the publishing house of John E. Potter & Co., in Philadelphia, and offered a manuscript story for publication. Mr. Potter, the head of the firm, who happened to be in at the time, smiled at the idea of one so youthful aspiring to appear in literature as the author of a book, but finally, at the urgent request of the boy, consented to keep the manuscript for a few days been the cause of this very illness, and he was convinced that the story, while evincing a lack of polished education on the part of the boyish author, pos--sessed-considerable-merit-as an exciting novel, some of the scenes being described support. She would not let him go home with wonderful power, and, after conwith her either, though he begged her sulting with the other members of the house, decided to publish it. When the youth called a few days afterward he told him of his conclusion, and it was agreed that the author should receive a royalty of ten cents a copy on all sold. The story was duly published in book

> seventy thousand copies have been sold. But what is singular about it is, that the vouthful author has never been seen or heard of since, and there is now due im the sum of \$17,000, as copyright on is story. In is an established fact that a person

who is guilty of squirting tobacco juice

form, under the title of "White Rocks,"

and since that time one hundred and

[For THE HERALD.] LETHE. What is there that is worth the knowing; Where is the joy which it profits to gain? Pain is but the shalow of pleasure, leasure is but the shadow of pain. Then drink of the gobiet which quenches the fever weat of his brow.

Pain is but the shadow of pleasure, Pleasure is but the shadow of pain. The fever that maddens the brain; Pain is but the shadow of pleasure. Pleasure is but the shadow of pain.

The fever that maddens the brain;

In the deep fiver we struggle forever, But we fail to attain to the goal. Then drink of the gobiat which quenches th Pleasuro'is but the shadow of pain. Why will we strive on this turbulent ocean

Life is a longing to stant endeavor

osn in Lotho's dark stream we may rest? e draught from this goldet will quench t And will kill this doll pain in the breast, Then drink of the goldet which quenches the . The fever that maddens the brain;

shadow of pain.

A CONFESSION.

Pain is but the sligdow of pleasure,

BY A VERY OLD MAN. men would hesitate at telling such a story of themselves. But I am convinced that it will afford a suggestion of mercy toward such as do fall, and some may be turned away from temptation by its recital.

I had been an under clerk in a large stablishment for many years. Naturally economical, my savings had attained to such a respectable sum that I ventured upon married life, quito as much as a refuge from the monotony of my expenpensive style of living, as in obediene : to hose yearnings of nature which man is very foolish or very bad not, to heed in due season. Like most men, however, adventures of this kind are not followed by the comfort and ease which depend upon money for their possession. In the course of time I came to repent the undertaking, for I was in debt, my tamily had increased, while my income had not kept pace with my expenses. My wife

denial which would be consequent upon a retreachment of our expenses. I was laily annoyed by dans. I had borsowed money in every available quarter, and a walk in the public streets was literally denied me by the fear of encountering ome one to whom I was indebted for my house expenses.

waiting for me. The house had received Scott Goldrick used to sit—and remembering, a tide of recollections rushed which required the immediate transto conclude the caffair. It was to the then made two rows of five notes each, hart, and an non-met some one opined the country of the mail at and again counted them. I finally, the time. Upon a consultation of the though slowly, became satisfied that I members of the firm I had been selected had some possession double the amount

t would be such a recreation as would With the usual foresight of the firm, overything necessary to my prompt departure had been pre-arranged. The be, to all appearance, faithfully dis-You used to call me Scott then," he indispensable money requisite to finish that possibly it was a trap set for me by on this point brought blushes to my the transaction, were placed in my my employers. But their confidence in hands in an envelope addressed to the gentleman who had acted as agent of the was dismissed. I do not attempt to glaze struction was likewise inclosed

I remember well the bright Sentember morning on which I started horseback and alone on my journey, of which I accomplished half the first day, arriving at a farm house, whose occupant unhesiearnestly, "I made confession of my tatingly granted my petition for a share for the night of its humble hospitality. to stay with you always, Olive; I want time with a small quantity of hot water

The weather had grown colder as the evening came on, and by the time I had reached the house I experienced a sensible chill. I had with me a flask of liquor. and was furnished at my request at bed-"But, Miss Burnett, you are very ill," to be your husband." with which to compound a sort of punch, oriously alarmed now at the sight of For an instant she put up her hand as an antidote to the cold I apprehended having taken. I had removed the package of money-

the table the address was uppermost; on the left hand upper corner was a nemorandom, "\$50,000 inclosed," I was standing with my back to the door. Succeeding a fow moments of entire si-Turning suddenly round I beheld my shrunken planks of the partition and outin a tumbler in his hand. He was quite brilliant bars of light. It was easy for all. It requires A stout man—one of beside me, and his eyes rested, or I fancied they rested, on the package upsensibly started by this incident. My uplifted head and closed oyes, uttoring oncern was not diminished by observing that he had removed his boots from his feet, and was standing as be, had come up-in his stockings. My first mpulse and act was to take the water out of his hand; Not being quite ready to use it, I put the envelope of money Its calm and pious expression was a thing to keep it hot. I did not turn the superscription downward, because I feared it would betray the suspicion which I now positively entertained of evil intentions on the part of

my entertainer, who had quitted the room as noiselessly as he had entored. I imagined a great many ways in which he could have become acquainted with the object of my journey, and came rapidly, to the conclu my employers' funds were in danger. That they were, actually so became evi dent before the night had passed. I re-called the man's countenance vividly to my recollection, and examined from memory his features, so as to make some estimate of the character with which I had to deal. Physically he was more than my equal. When I first alighted at the house it struck me I had seen him before, and after some moment's of further and profound reflection, I distinctly re-called him to my mind as a merchant who had dealt with our firm during my

ouse, both on the same floor, a passage which commenced at the head of the which I had revealed were passing through my mind, I heard voices in the other bedroom, and quitty opened my door, which my host had closed behind him. Standing out in the passage, I could distinguish a man's and a woman's voice. At first their language was unintelligible,, but gradually my ear beame accustomed to the duty I endeave ored to put it to, and I could distinguish that the burden of their talk was their domestic expenses, and the gen-

lifficulty of getting through with certain indertakings which they had in contemthan the woman. My excited imaginaion at once framed, the theory that the reasure in my possession was designed by them to solve this difficulty, and that quiet night and rose early and hastened he reluctant man was being urged on by the less scrupulous or brave woman, toward the door caused me to retreat into my room. I heard the bolt of their package to the agent, I said to him. oor move, and supposed it was to unfasten it, I hurried back to my own as well be opened in my presence, to and Lillas stayed at home to bear the apartment and caught at the envelope,

ntending to hasten it out of sight. In course, discovered the error, and handed ny eagerness to grasp it, it fell tumbling | me back the amount that was over with with the wafered side uppermost and which I returned home and delivered it opened! The wafers had been so far up to the proper owners in due time. dissolved by the heat and moisture as to It was fortunate for me in every way split in two, leaving one-half of each that I pursued the course I had adopted. other half of each on the body of the obtained from the bank after bank hours, envelope. Meanwhile there was no sign in the absence of the teller, from one of or sound of inroad into my room, of the officers. There was no loose money which I had seen it was impossible to on hand of the larger denominations, fasten the door, save by moving some of the farmiture against it. I became confive hundreds signed by the President vinced that as yet everything was and Cashier. Either two sheets were esity, I drew the money from the in- wrong batch of sheets were selected were ten \$1,000 bills! I. was astounded, and for a time torgot the fear that so hurriedly clipped, strapped, and indorsed recently harassed me. I looked at the "5,000" without re-counting, and so onmemorandum on the back of the en- veloped, handed over to me. The bank

named \$5,000 as the sum inclosed. There was evidently an error. I counted have had the face to withstand the imit over again. Ten thousand dollars was putation, even with the apparently the sum before me! Again and again undisturbed condition of the envelope i I counted it. I had been used to hand, my favor, is more than I can say, but I Returning home late one night, jaded ling large sums, and counted large sums doubt it. by a listless stroll through the town, I of money daily; but I actually found ound the junior member of the firm more difficulty in arriving at the actual caution still in use in some banks, were count of the ten bank bills before me, payable to the order of one of the clerks, intelligence, after business hours, of a than I ever before or since encountered and had not been indorsed by him. I mission to an isolated island town, of a chair against the door, I spread the to me. I found, also, that the numbers several thousand dollars, together with notes out singly on the little table, in a had been carefully, ascertained of all I

rity, for the reason, among others, that my soul. Free thousand dollars would relieve me of all my debts. Here it was livert my thoughts for a time from the within my grasp. I had but to seal up perplexities of my miserable condition. the envelope by re-wetting the wafer, in- was highly commended, and the possiclosing half the money, and deliver it bility of his misappropriating the undue needful papers and accounts, and the charged. Once the thought occurred me was unbounded, and the suspicion oncern in the matter. A letter of in- over the dishonesty of what I contemplated; but I had been unceasingly worried and annoyed by domestic troubles arising from limited resources, and

so persecuted by creditors, that I al- host and his grandchild; but at the death most argued myself into the contiction that appropriating the money was simply He is now my partner and husband of authorized self-defence. I would pay my daughter. all my debfs, get clear of the world once more, insist upon n.v wife's adonting my views of living, save money, get into ousiness for myself, and finally pay back

I concluded to leave the envelope unfastened until morning, so as to give myself that much more time before finally deciding upon an act which all my arguments with myself had not in search of a job. made entirely, reconcilable. Arrived at What kind of a job?" inquired the this conclusion, my attention again sounding long in a somewhat elevated tone for some moments. I crept quietly inything."

to the partition dividing their apart ments from the passage. The bright utumn moon, which was on their side " What's the wages?" man in that situation. "What's a feller got to do?" into the passage, and upon its floors, in

their bedside in prayer-the man, with an carnest supplication, his wife besid him, and one arm passed affectionately through one of his, and her head resting against his shoulder. They were kneel- of rhoubarb, aloes, croton oil, and simiing at the side of the bed opposite to sufficient rebuke to my unjust suspicions. I began to listen in time to hear him daily. As to the work, that don't only the sins of Thy humble servant and

say: "Pardon, O merciful Father, not amount to much; the testing departhis household, but turn the hearts of quired of you, and, as I said before, it those who have done evil unto him, who have harbored unjust suspicions of him. Bless such, O Lord, and preserve them in order that they may turn from their That young man (pointing to a very pale ways and seek the paths of righteous-Ilis serious, carnest and manly voice weeks, but is hardly stout enough to struck a chord in my heart, not only in stand it; we should like to have you sympathy with the honest and tender

lips, but of contrition for the wrong I had done him in my suspicions. I involuntarily compared him, whatever were his good or bad deeds, at least ar humble penitent before his God, with him with : ... the wretch that I had decided but a few moments ago to make myself, by the misappropriation of my employers' money; and still haunted, however, by the relief it could obtain for me, would

whom he had helped. I remembered sion at my breast. I had half-decided him as having been spoken of as being to turn away and drive these thoughts disgusted with trade, and having sought from my mind, when I observed some home in the wilderness with his fam- thing moving in a small crib that was ily, and carning a living literally by the placed at the side and toward the foot of

their bed. Its occupant, a grandchild, whose parents they had informed me, There were but two bedrooms in the were dead, awakened probably by its grandfather's -voice, rose up, looked stairs dividing them. While the thoughts 'around and settled down upon its knees, and clasping its little hands as its grand father's were clasped, and looking upward out through the window at the moon, whose bright-light fell upon its darling face, began moving its lips as if trying to repeat the words. Nothing so like an angle ever met my sight. The little fellow seemed, to have this by

his tiny, silver voice sounding in sweet on her lip. accord. I could not turn away, nor any longer resist the better emotions which eral current of their thoughts was the Lhad hitherto kept down. A rush of two at the furthest, and he has much ting pretty attentive in that quarter, repentant feelings passed through me with an effect that shook every fibre. I plation, or had commenced. It was fell upon my knees, and with tears to her in the great play-bill of the world. left Lilly a clean thirty thousand

> concluding words of the prayer. I need not say I changed my mind with regard to the money. I passed a iway towards my journéy's end, so as opportunity for changing my new formed resolution. In handing the that as there was money in it, it might see that it was all correct, &c. He. of

there were three) on the flap, and the It appeared that the money had been you're a fool! Engaged at two and

safe, and yielded to a feeling of curi- picked up in mistake for one, or the cut glass—the exquisite are no of the losure and counted it over. There- from, that is, thousands were taken in- hot-house peaches, became distasteful to stead of five hundreds. The notes were velope. It was "\$5,000," The letter had discovered the error, and no doubt was open before me. I read it over. It was entertained but that the missing money was with me. Whether I should

But the notes, in pursuance of a precertain papers, the statements necessary tow, and counted thom with my finger; had taken with me, and thus another the wealthy stock broker. chance of detection existed. What an

"Well!" quoth uncle Peckoam, when escape! Upon returning and entering the once more sitting beside the fire that lished the following recipe to make a counting-room, I handed the surplus shone and sparkled-like-deep hued rubies lady of the period : o perform the necessary two days gour- of money I was expected to deliver to my back to my seignor, with feelings some, beneath the carved arabesques of the feelings not easily described. brook?"

My precaution of having the money opened by the agent in my presence -was duly discussed. What was said checks. In course of time my senior accoun

ant was taken into the firm. I was put in his position, and with his salary, I saved money, finally got into business on my own account, and am now, as you know, rich. I never forgot my farme of the former, I took charge of the boy.

SAMPLE CLERK IN A DRUG STORE,-Jem B is a wag. A joke to Jem is both food and raiment, whenever there is an opening for fun he "goes into" it Jem was recently in a drug store when a youth apparently fresh from the "mountings," entered the store and at once accosted Jem, stating that he was

"Oh! a'most anything, I want to get kind of a genteel job; I'm tired of armin' and kin turn my hand to a'most Well, we want a man-a good,

strong, healthy man-as sample clerk." "Wages are good; we pay \$1,000 to

good constitution-and after he gets used to it he doesn't mind it. You see we are very particular about the quality of our medicines, and before we sell any we test every parcel. You would be required to take—say six or seven ounces lar preparations. Some days you would not be required to test anything, but, as a general thing, you can count uponsay from six to ten doses of something ment would be the principal labor re requires a person of very healthy organization to ondure it. But you look hearty, and I guess you will suit us. faced, slim-looking youth, who happened to be present,) has filled the post two girls in London. And Uncle Pockham

take right hold, if you are ready; and if supplication that was passing from his you say so, we'll begin to-day. Here is a new barrel of caster oil just come in, I'll go and draw an ounce-Here Verdaut, who had been gazing intently upon the slim youth, interrupted

> "N-no, no; I g-u-e-s-s not-not today, anyhow. I'll go down and see my aunt; and of I 'clude to come, I'll come up ter-morrer and let you know.' He has not turned up yet.

Lillas's heart was a gold mine in itself. heart. He repeated it word for word, upon her cheek and a moureful quiver ever!" "How silly I am !" she murmured to ierself. "It will be but for a year or

He had found it already-in a certain

sense-in so far as a man may find treas-

WHICH WAS THE HEIRESS.

in her eyes, as she stood there, a living

his fortune

vident that the man was more hopeful streaming from my eyes, joined in the It was hard to realize the truth of the pounds. blind poet's words, that "they also serve who only stand and wait."

If she could only have worked to earn dawns upon the leaden horizon of life. So Henry Dalmayne went to London,

separation as best she might. "Engaged, eh?" growled old Mr. Peckham, Henry's maternal uncle, whose skin had turned yellow with the roelection of much gold, and whose heart was harder than the marble of which his mansion was built., "Nephew, twenty !"

"Sweetest girl! Sweetest fiddlesticks!" roared out the irate old gentle; man. "There, there, don't talk sentirescoed ceilings—the flash of silver and in French stocks." rare red wine, and the velvet flush of him, all at once. Uncle Peckham had romised to make his fortune for himbut Henry was not at all sure that he wanted his fortune much, on these terms. One glasice, one smile from Lillas-were they not worth all these hollow pageantries?

"Hore," said Uncle Ralph, tossing a card across the table. "I've got you an invitation to Lady Bruce's party tonight. You'll meet some prople there worth the knowing !" Henry Dalmayne hesitated; it was the

vening he had set aside in each week for writing to Lillas. She would miss her letter-but, after all, it would only be one day's delay. He could write as So Henry Dalmayne went to Lady Bruce's, under the wing of his uncle, after all.

the festivities were over, and they were LADY.—The Richmond Enquirer pubmarble mantle in the rich man's dining | room; "how do you like Sarah Easter- holes in the ear and cut off the small " Very well, sir !"

"Ve-ry well!" sarcastically mimicked | garoo droop, the Saratoga slope, or the Mr. Peckham. "Do you know that her | bullfrog break, as the taste inclines father is worth a quarter of a million?" then add three yards of linen, one hun-"Is he, sir?" "Is he, sir? Henry?" roared the old yards of edging, eighteen yards of dim-

gentleman: "I believe you're a fool. ity, one pair silk cotton hose with pat-Why, there are a score of the wealthiest | out hip attachments, one pair false young men in town who would give half calves, six yards flaunel, embroidered, they possess-ay, the whole of it, if need be-for the smiles and glances inches high, four pounds whale-bone in vory night." Bhe was very po'ite, sir," said

Ienry, with rather of a puzzled look; "Polite! And pray what would you Now York paper (triple sheet), one hunhave, Mr. Dalmayne? Do you want a dred and fifty yards of silk or other woman to tell you out and out, in so dress goods, five hundred yards of point

you can tako a hint?" phrases," as the expfession does.

has noticed it." "But, uncle, she is so plain!" "What of that? All women can't be enuses, and the prettiest of 'em have a grinning skull and cross-bones under their pink and white skins and fair ex-

teriors. Beauty is only skin deep!" Henry thought of protty Lillas, with thrill of tender recollections. Miss Easterbrook, with all her golden charms, could never hope to rival hor! Yet, as the weeks went by, his

thoughts and ideas insensibly changed.
The yellow lustre of the gold-worshipping atmosphere in which he lived scemed o warp him round the surface glitter of ociety; ideas gradually uprooted the old dogmas and axioms of his youthful faith. And one evening, carried away by the witchery and enchantment of the iour, he proposed to Sarah Easterbrook and was accepted!

Congratulations poured in upon him he next day. "You're the luckiest dog going, Date nayne," cried one. 'I only wish I were in your shoes !' cehoed a second; and Henry, dazzled by

the brilliancy of his prospects, believe that he was really a fortunate man. For according to the popular rumor he was going to marry one of the richest took to himself all the credit for the whole affair.

"This is better than plodding on one" vhole life-long behind a counting-house desk!" cried Ralph, joyously running together his lean and wrinkled palms A young man of enterprise and resolution can accomplish anything he sets about now a-days. Especially if, like you, Dalmayne, he happens to be tolerbly decent-looking." A man does not usually degenerate into orphan.

villain all at once; and when Henry | in the house of worship, don't expect-to- earlier connection with it, and who had not quite give way to feelings of repentations. With is the figure nine like a peacook this frame of mind was probably far from rate as a gentleman; failed through the dishonesty of friends takes which were knecking for admiss Because it is nothing without it's tail. Only in the letter written Dalmayne sat down to write to Lillas.

omehow. He wrote that no answer A fair, slender girl, with the golden ould be expected; and no answer came. hair blown away from the blue-veined Three months after, just as the preparations for the much-talked of Easterforehead, and a soft violet light shining brook-Dalmayne wedding were culminatpicture, framed in by creoping vines and swinging sprays of clematis that was the street-John's mother lived at a the last glimpse that Henry Dalmayne small place adjoining the Raymond's caught of Lillas Raymond on the Sum- farm. Dalmayne stopped, with real mer evening when he went away to seek cleasure on his face.

tell me the news!" "There ain't much news," quoth John, rather sulkily. In common with add nu grace to mi gaiters. ure-trove in the rich abundance of a woman's love; for Lillas loved him, and most of the neighbors, he was inclined to house, with a glistening dew of tears Raymond is well, and prettier than

"John, is it you? Stop a minute and

"Ah " Henry tried to speak carelessly, but without signal success. "And Squire Ingoldsby's son is getmore to endure and battle with than I." went on John; "and old Robert Ray-And Lillas repined at the fate assigned | mond died out in India last winter, and

"Did he? I am glad of that!" So Lilly was an heiress, after all. Would it not have been better—but Dalnoney and help him; if she might also mayne resolutely checked the halfhave been Privileged to bear a weapon formed conjecture in his mind. He had kristal water. to give myself the least possible time or in the strife. Alas! it is so hard to put his hand to the plough-it was too stand still and count the seconds which late to look back now. Yet he wondered still a little smaller, and save me from must clapse ere the crisis of our fate if Arthur Ingoldsby would value, as he all korns and bunyons. had done, the priceless treasure of Lillas

He told himself that he was glad things had happened as they had; but he knew, spite of it all, that he would nary, and watch over, with the fondhave felt better if Lily had pined after ness of a mother, mi two, lily white him, just a little! All women are alike, mice with red eyes. and all men-pshaw! there was no use in troubling his brain further about the matter.

Uncle Peckham met him on the thre hold with a troubled look.

ment to me. I've no patience with it." Easterbrook & Easterbrook is too well Henry was silent. The glitter of the established to be shaken by a mere fall - "What do you allude to?" he asked, scarce comprehending his uncle's mean-

ing in the abstraction of his mind.
"Why people are whispering about that the Easterbrooks have failed.' And before the sun went down on 'Change, the whisper became a trumpet voice—the rumor was true. Easterbrook Easterbrook had failed, and Dalmans was engaged to a penniless bride.

Henry Dalmayne, though a weak and vascillating man, was no scoundrel. He married Sarah Easterbrook, and lives with her now in a Gower street lodgingcherishes the sweet memory of Lillas Raymond, now another man's wife. He had broken his plight, given up blighted his whole future to marry an miress-and he had missed the heiress,

HOW TO CONSTRUCT A FASHIONABLE

inety pounds of flesh and bone -but chiefly bones-wash clean, bore Pacific slope. toes; bend the back to conform to the Grecian bend, the Boston dip, the kan-Excuse haste and bad pen, as the pig said when he broke out. dred yards of ruilles, and seventy-live sit on? Self-conceit Why is a man's life safest before diner?—Because he can't di-gest then. one pair balmoral boots with heels three is a bow-knot.

Miss Easterbrook vouchsafed to you this strips, seventeen hundred and sixty yards of steel wire, three-quarters of a mile of tape, ten pounds of raw cotton or two wire hemispheres, one wire basket to hold a bushel, four copies of a many words, that she likes you, before lace, fourteen hundred yards fringe of the church, and other trimmings, twelve gross of the church. Honry colored like a girl. It was im- buttons, one box pearl powder, one THE "higher law"-The law of doing possible to be quite insensible to the saucer of carmine and an old hare's charms of this flattery, and more es- foot, one bushel of false hair frizzled pecially as Uncle Peckham was not a la maniaque, one bundle Japanese rdmarily one who "buttered his switches, with rats, mice; and other varmints, one peck hairpins one lace hand-"Yes, my boy," went on the stock kerchief, une inches square, with patent broken, tapping the table emphatically holder. Perfumed with other of roses or kereliief, nine inches square, with patent with his finger onds; "she does like sprinkled with nine drops of the "Bles you. And I'm not the only person who sed Baby" or "West End." Stuff the head with fashionable novels, ball tick-

ets, play hills, and wedding cards, some scandal a great deal of lost time and very little sage; add a half grain of common sense; three scruples of religion, and a modicum of modesty. Season with vanity and affectation and folly. Garnish with earrings, fingerrings, breastpins, chains, bracelets, feathers and llowers, to suit the taste. Pearls and diamonds may be thrown in if you have any of them; if not, paste and pinchback from the dollar-store will do. Whirl all around in a fashionable circle, and stew by gaslight for six hours. Great care should be taken that the

thing is not overdone. If it does not rise sufficiently add more opies of a New York paper, This dish is highly ornamental, as ill do to put at the head of your table n grand occasions, but is not suitable or every day use at home, being very expensive and indigestible. It some

imes gives men the heartburn, and auses them to break, and is certain loath to children. If you have not the ingredients a and, you can buy the article ready-made any of our large cities—if you have oney enough.

GARRISON says the woman question i an "all-embracing" one. Who says it wasn't?

A Toledo young man was

smitten by his neighbor's wife. Sho smote him with the rolling pin. An official in Constantin convicted of embezzling the public money, was hung recently. A PAPER says: "Another poor girl has died in Virginia from the use of to-

bacco, at the age of 100. She was an "PUTTY-EYED monster" is what appeared in the paper of a Tennessee editor

A FASHIONABLE PRAYER .- Strengther my husband, and may hiz faith and hiz money hold out to the last.

Draw the lamb's wool of unsuspicious twilight over hiz eyes, and that mi flirtaing, he chanced to meet John Hawley in | tions, may look to him like victorys, and that mi bills may strengthen his pride in

Bless, O Fortune, my krimps, rats and frizzles, and let thi glory sliine on mi paint and powder. When i walk out before the gaze of

vulgar men, regulate my wiggle, and When I bow myself in worship, grand think that Henry Dalmayne had be- that i do it with ravishing elegance, and She turned and went back into the haved very ill. "Except that Lilly preserve to the last the lily white of mi flesh, and the taper of my fingers.

Destroy mine enemies with the gan of jealousy, and eat them up with the teeth of envy all those who gaze at mi Save me from wrinkles and festur m

plumpness.

Fill both mi eyes, O Fortune, with the laintive pizon of infatuashun, that i may lay out mi victime, the men, es dumb es images given. Let the lily and the rose strive together in my cheeck, and may mi neck

swim like a goose on the buzzum of . Enable me, O Fortune, to wear shoe

Bless Fanny, mi lap dog, and rain down bezoms of destruckshun upon all who would hurt Hector, my kitten. Smile, O Fortune, upon Dick, mi ka-

Enable the poor to shirk for them selves, and save me from all missionary

beggars. Shed the light of thi countenance on ni kamel's hair shawl, mi lavender silk, "Have you heard the rumor, Dalmi point lace and mi necklace of diamayne? No! Well, of course it can be nothing but a rumor! The house of sable, i beseech thee, O Fortune-Joshan

GREELEY ON GRAFTING. - Horace Greeley writes to one of his admirers as follows: Now is the proper time to graft axfe-trees, especially for those vadinte use, on trucks and heavy wagons. Double trees for light carriages, and the fancy kinds suitable for trotting wagons, sulkies, &c., will do well if not grafted until a month later. owing much, however, to the size equired. Striped and gold-leafed singletrees, though not so hardy, are generally, a paying crop, and require little manure, hough great care should be used in se lecting the scions and in doing the work. house, daily growing more and more All cracks and checks should be puttied weary of his life, while in his heart he sandpapered, and covered well with varnish. In these days of choap grafting, I would not advise you to try raising from the seed, as the process is too tedious. the tenderest aspirations of his soull and I tried it some years since, plowed deep, planted the seed carefully, with plenty of manure, but the growth was so slow that I decided on grafting, with the best

> WISE AND OTHERWISE. A BAD omen -To owe men money,

Why was Noah never hungry? cause he had Ham with him ELOPEMENT in California is called the How to make a clean sweep-wasl

WHAT relations ought to make the est pedestrians? Step-sons. What is the worst seat a person car

When is a bow not a bow? When it With is a young girl like a music book? Because she is full of airs.

Women are employed as bank clerks in London. Or what kind of schism is Henry Ward Beecher guilty? Of witticism! WHERE ought we always to find the nilk of human kindness? In the pale

what you like when you don't like wha you're doing. THE newspapers only send those to porters to cattle shows who are accus ned to pens. - Judy. THE printer who has the devil to pay, and doesn't pay him, ought to be ashamed of himself.

A Wisconsin editor speaks of a wind

which "just sat on its hind legs and howled," The man who "stood upon his own responsibility" is to be indicted for infauticide. TRAVELERS by the Pacific Railroad

go into paroxysms on héaring "Beauti

ful Snow" recited. WE don't think the John Chinament succeeds in "pointing a moral," though he may "adorn a tail." . "I NEVER was rained but twice," said and once when I gained one?"

ter for a loaf? Why of course, because t is so under-bread. Why is a young lady forsaken by her lover like a deadly weapon? Because she is a cutlass. THE Boone County Advocate, Ark.

Why is it vulgar to use a wooden plat-

offers to publish obituary notices of delinquent subscribers free of charge. With are young ladies so partial to uset and twilight? Because they are daughters of Eve. STRANGE to say, no matter how

paid a dontist is, he always looks down in the mouth. A TAILOR who in skating fell through the ice declared that he would never again leave a hot goose for a cold duck. ADAM was a very good peaceable man till he got married. Then he raised.

Cain: 🔥 A DUMB man recently went to law with a deaf man; the latter, of course, was the deaf-endent. _A compass has four points, that's cer tain: but a pair of compasses has only?

THE oldest newspaper in the world is the Imperial Gazette, published in Pekin and printed on silk. To what color does a flogging change boy's complexion? It makes him

Brown writes so know if a police-With is the figure nine like a peacock his frame of mind was probably far from who wrote with respect, "pretty aged man has any legal right to "take" up a

vell O.